

BEAUTIFUL GIRL INSANE WARD.

Relatives of Miss Lillian Norton
Fear Her Mind Has Been Un-
balanced by Psychic Study,
and Send Her to Bellevue.

TELLS DOCTOR'S THOUGHTS.

Says She is a Pupil of Prof. Hyslop,
of Columbia University—Has
Been Doing a Great Deal of Writ-
ing Lately, but Appears Sane.

In the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital is a beautiful young woman, Miss Lillian Norton, who says she is a thought reader. She has been remarkably successful so far in telling the hospital doctors what is going on in their minds.

She was taken to the hospital from her sister's home at No. 45 West One Hundred and Twelfth street by Dr. Paul Werner, of No. 222 West Forty-ninth street. Her sister, Miss Annie Norton, of No. 337 Park avenue, made the request that she be placed under observation.

Miss Norton is a strikingly handsome girl, tall, blonde and intellectual-looking. She dressed fashionably. When Dr. McClement was assigned to make a superficial examination of her, he said:

"Doctor, you are going to ask me if I ever have communication with spirits."

Acknowledged He Was Cornered.

Dr. McClement acknowledged she had cornered him and turned away. A merchant and a reporter were sitting in the room, and she told each his occupation. Then, turning to Dr. Werner,

she said: "You and my sister are mistaken about my condition and you will be sorry for what you have done."

Miss Norton then told the hospital physicians she had been a pupil of Dr. James A. Hyslop, Professor of Psychology at Columbia University and had acquired psychic powers. Miss Norton was not averse to subjecting herself to a mental examination and seemed confident that the doctors would find her interesting as well as perfectly sane.

Dr. Werner said Miss Norton had done a great deal of writing lately and was overworked.

"She imagined she had psychic influence," he said. "So far as I know she was never a pupil of Prof. Hyslop's, but she is a highly accomplished girl."

In the apartment house where Miss Norton lived, her neighbors speak of her as a very dignified, well-balanced and religious young woman. She has lived there for several months with a married sister and spent most of her time writing and studying, as she had few visitors.

Dr. Hyslop is now in Woodstock, Vt. He resigned his position a few weeks ago on account of ill-health.

Appeared Sane to Janitress.

Mrs. Hayes, janitress of the building at No. 45 West One Hundred and Twelfth street, said that when Miss Norton came to the last March and engaged a four-room apartment on the top floor, she said she was returning from Paris. She proved her claim to be an artist by decorating her rooms very prettily. Later she showed quite an interest in her fourteen-year-old daughter.

She taught her drawing and took her often to the park on her sketching trips and visits to the Metropolitan Museum. Miss Norton had no visitors.

We learned that she had been born in Australia and received her education in European schools. She was blonde and fine-looking, and always exceedingly well dressed.

Several weeks ago she engaged me to do her housework, saying she had procured a position as an accountant, and she wanted to keep her hands in good condition. She went out regularly every morning, returned for lunch and went away in the afternoon. Her evenings were spent at home.

A week ago she complained of feeling weak and did not leave the house. Monday her sister called and spent the day with her. She came again yesterday and returned in the afternoon with a doctor and they took Miss Norton away to Bellevue. Later her sister returned to give me her name and tell me that her sister was broken down and had gone to the hospital for a little while. She never spoke of us having psychic influence or gave the slightest indication of mental disorder.

SCHUBERT CLUB CONCERT.

Jersey City Singers Delighted.

A Big Audience at Elks' Hall.

The Schubert Club of Jersey City, gave its first private concert of the season at Elks' Hall, Jersey City, last night. Louis R. Dreese conducted, and the club had the assistance of Mrs. Dorothy Harvey, soprano; Gwylim Miles, baritone; the San Francisco Quintet, and Moritz E. Schwartz, pianist.

There was a sonorous and crispness in the chorus that was delightful. An occasional roughness was discernible. It was true, but a nice balance was always maintained. The best numbers were Edward MacDowell's "The Cradle Song," which was given with expression and feeling. John Lund's "Greek War Song" and an ancient folk-song of the Netherlands—"A Prayer of Thanksgiving."

Most songs were in good voice and were heartily received. Mr. Miles introducing one or two effective songs with a comic flavor. In response to repeated demands.

The large hall was crowded to overflowing.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB TICKET.

Ex-Senator Fox Again Placed at Head of Croker's Organization.

The Democratic Club has elected these officers for the current year:

President—John Fox
First Vice-President—Cord Meyer
Second Vice-President—Edward F. O'Dwyer

Treasurer—Theodore F. Haskell
Secretary—William E. Wyatt
Corresponding Secretary—Adrian T. Kiernan

The only change in the officers was the substitution of Judge O'Dwyer for Lewis Nixon as Second Vice-President. Mr. Nixon was elected to succeed Judge O'Dwyer as a member of the Board of Governors. On the board as it now stands are Richard Croker, Lewis Nixon, Thomas E. Crimmins, John J. Scannell, P. Henry Dugro, Andrew Freedman, Asa Bird Gardiner, Lewis Nixon, James Shevlin, John F. Carroll, O. H. Belmont, M. W. Burke, Patrick Robert A. Van Wyck, William Bush and Herman Joseph.

DYING WOMAN'S RICHES SOUGHT

Claims for Estate of Mrs. Sarah N. Waters Made and Court Action Begun to Determine Her Sanity While Near Death.

NINETY-SIX YEARS OLD.

The Misses Le Brantz Say They Are Entitled to the Property. Their Mother Having Been Adopted by Mrs. Waters—Deed in Question.

Aged Mrs. Sarah N. Waters, whose large estate is a matter of contention between Secretary William G. Conklin, of the Franklin Bank, and the Misses Sadie and Dora Le Brantz, twenty-five and eighteen years old, respectively, her granddaughters through adoption, is dying at her home, No. 45 West Twenty-first street. Her physician, Dr. James A. Campbell, said today that her death was expected at any hour.

Meantime the squabble for her property is occupying the attention of Judge Leventritt, of the Supreme Court. On the application of the Misses Le Brantz, commissioners have been appointed by him to decide Mrs. Waters' mental condition, while to-day application was made in the same court for the appointment of a committee to take charge of the old woman's property.

The basis of the action centers about a deed for the house at No. 45 West Twenty-first street, given the latter part of August to Secretary Conklin, who had been managing Mrs. Waters' estate for a number of years.

Mrs. Waters is ninety-six years old, and has had three husbands but no children of her own.

On the death of husband No. 1, DeLarby by name, she married a wealthy merchant named Jones. In order to trick him, friends of the Misses Le Brantz ever, their mother was taken from a charity asylum when she was only three days old, and was reared by Jones as an own daughter.

After the death of Jones, who left his property to his wife, this adopted daughter married La Beauty and four children were born, Sadie and Dora continuing to live with their foster grandmother, although their mother was married again to Albert Mullens and removed to Anchor, Bodine County, W. Va.

Mrs. Jones that was became Mrs. Waters, and it was through her that her valuable services in protecting her property while husband No. 3 was alive that Secretary Conklin came into the family.

The dying Mrs. Waters will leave considerable property. Included are:

The house at No. 45 West Twenty-first street, valued at \$15,000.
Property at No. 133 Ninth avenue, valued at \$15,000.

Mortgage of \$30,000 against the Utah House, Twenty-fifth street and Eighth avenue.

Mortgage for \$15,000 against three pieces of property in the Bronx. Besides many jewels and funds on deposit in several trust companies and savings banks.

This estimate of Mrs. Waters' holdings was given to-day by Dr. Campbell, who is championing the cause of the Misses Le Brantz. He said:

"All of the aged woman's papers are in the hands of Secretary Conklin. They were taken from a leather trunk which stands in the bedroom of Mrs. Waters. I was absent in Europe at the time."

Secretary Conklin declared that he has acted all along with Mrs. Waters' full consent.

DERAILED TRAIN BLOCKS ERIE ROAD.

It Was an Eastbound Freight

and Nobody Was Hurt—Traffic Delayed Several Hours.

An eastbound way freight on the main line of the Erie Railroad jumped the track at Ramsey, N. J., early today and delayed traffic for several hours.

No one was injured, according to the reports received at the office of the Division Superintendent in Jersey City.

Ramsey is on the main line about fifteen miles beyond Paterson.

The way freight is made up each day at Port Jervis, the western end of the division. It is composed of twenty-five cars with caboose.

While running along the rear end of the train suddenly left the rails and the entire train fell over on the westbound tracks, delaying outboard traffic as well.

Affected by the wreck were six common cars, and it was long after noon before this service was running on schedule.

The wrecking crew is now busy investigating the wreck, which they declare to be most mysterious. They hint that an obstructive was thrown in between the moving cars.

"An Old Salt's Christmas at Sea."

John R. Spears, Historian of Our Navy, tells in next Sunday's Christmas World of "An Old Salt's Strange Christmas at Sea," rather a humorous sketch.

Mr. Spears has been wrecked, fortunate man! He was once cast away knows just how shipwrecked folks feel, and his story is about how Uncle Dick, of the Newton, of the Astronomy line, shipped with a load of bell-buoys and threw them overboard in a Christmas gale, and how just a year later Uncle Dick was washed overboard by a great wave, and another storm—and what happened then you may imagine.

There will be twelve fine stories in the Christmas World, and you ought to read them all.

Order in advance from your news-dealer. The Christmas World will be out next Sunday.

AGED MRS. WATERS, THE LE BRANTZ GIRLS AND MAN WHO IS TO MARRY ONE OF LATTER.



HEROINE OF 15 STOPS RUNAWAY

Modest Lizzie McCourt Didn't Tell of Averting Threatened Wreck of Train Until Police-
man Sought Her Out.

WENT HUNGRY TO SCHOOL.

Lizzie McCourt, fifteen years old, is looked up to as a heroine to-day by her girl schoolmates at Mm. Shea's dress-making establishment at No. 67 West Fifty-second street. But she is a modest heroine for she has avoided as far as possible saying anything about how she saved a horse's life and averted the probable wrecking of a train on the New York Central tracks at Forty-ninth street and Park avenue.

The girl lives at No. 920 Second avenue, and is the eldest of five children. Her father, Thomas McCourt, is a tailor, but Lizzie has to work, too, to help provide for the family. In the daytime she is employed in a dressmaking establishment at No. 67 West Fifty-second street, and in the evening after her work is done she attends the night book-keeping class at Public School No. 65, in East Fifty-seventh street.

She is a bright girl, plump-cheeked, strong and athletic for her age. She was hurrying home from work when she saw a big, black horse tearing down the street with an undertaker's wagon behind it. It was making for the Grand Central tracks, and the Montreal Express, which leaves the Grand Central Station at 6 o'clock, was just rounding a curve to enter the tunnel.

Stopped at Gate.

Without a moment's hesitation Lizzie ran out into the middle of the street and grabbed the horse's bridle close to the bit. The frenzied animal, unimpaired, kept straight on. It was at the very gate when the young woman brought it to a halt. She was knocked down, and the watchman picked her up. He was astounded when the girl said:

"Mister, will you please hold this horse till I get a policeman? I guess he's run away."

He took the bridle, and then the girl darted down the street on the hunt for a policeman. None was in sight, and she went all the way to the East Fifty-first street police station. Sgt. Bingham was sitting behind the desk, and she asked him to send a man to take charge of a runaway horse. She said that a word about her own daring, and the watchman picked her up. He was astounded when the girl said:

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GIRL OF SIXTEEN GRABBED A THIEF

Martha B. Burkhardt Tackled a Burglar Single-Handed and Was Dragged Down Three Flights of Stairs.

HELD ON TO HIS COAT TAILS.

Martha Burkhardt, sixteen years old, is looked up to as a heroine to-day by her girl schoolmates at Mm. Shea's dress-making establishment at No. 67 West Fifty-second street. But she is a modest heroine for she has avoided as far as possible saying anything about how she saved a horse's life and averted the probable wrecking of a train on the New York Central tracks at Forty-ninth street and Park avenue.

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HEIRESS FLEES FROM ASYLUM.

She Is Miss Margaret Lawson and She Is Now in Hiding Under the Protection of Her Friends.

DISPUTE OVER THE ESTATE.

BAITMORE, Dec. 10.—Miss Margaret Stella Lawson is hiding under an assumed name and being protected by her friends, who say she has been imprisoned unjustly in the Mount Hope retreat, a private insane asylum. The young woman is a daughter of the late Robert Lawson, a wealthy saddler, and her friends say her troubles were caused by a dispute over the estate.

The young woman planned her own escape. For weeks she had awaited an opportunity to escape. Last week the patients were given the liberty of the ground for an afternoon. Miss Lawson found this out in advance and hid her hat and coat in a place near the entrance.

She put on two dress skirts and after procuring her hat and coat dropped the outer skirt. In this way the attire familiar to the attendants was missing and she walked out of the gate unobserved. She went at once to the home of a friend, whom she knew would conceal her.

Miss Lawson was sent to the institution fourteen months ago. The petition was signed by her brother, Noble Lawson, of New York, and a Sheriff's jury declared her insane upon the testimony of two physicians. Her friends insist that there has never been a time when her mind was not perfectly clear.

HAS WAITED MANY YEARS.

Widow of Man Who Served Under Farragut Gets Prize Money.

Mrs. Catherine L. Chadwick, widow of the late Joseph A. Chadwick, a master's mate who was in command during the civil war of the Henry James, of Farragut's fleet, when that ship captured the Deer, an English blockade runner, has been informed by the Government that she has been awarded money long past due her husband as his share from proceeds of the sale of the captured vessel. Chadwick's share was \$400, which, with interest from March 16, 1865, makes \$1,200.

The widow is now seventy-two years old and is a distant relative of Capt. Chadwick, who was on duty on the Maine when that vessel was blown up in Havana Harbor.

Senator Hoar Violent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—In the Senate the Immigration bill was amended so as to specifically exclude anarchists who advocate the destruction of "the Government of the United States or of all governments by violence." Mr. Hoar remarked that there are some governments whose destruction by violence he would accomplish if he could.

33 WOMEN ARE CO-RESPONDENTS

Big Scandal in Philadelphia Society Over the Divorce Suit Brought by Mrs. Thomas Robb, Jr.

NAMES OF THIRTY UNKNOWN.

Three Named in Wife's Complaint, and Her Allegations Cover Only Six Months of Her Husband's Alleged Guilty Conduct.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—Mrs. Thomas Robb, Jr., has sued her husband for divorce and the testimony promises one of the biggest scandals ever known in society here. Her allegations cover six months of her husband's conduct and the case is marked by many co-respondents.

In her bill Mrs. Robb gives the names of three women, and says that there are thirty others whose names she does not know. It is said that her evidence is so positive that Mr. Robb will not oppose the suit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robb have moved in the smart set of Philadelphia and both come from prominent families.

Mrs. Thomas Robb, Jr., who is handsome, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Z. Gregg, of No. 1920 Spruce street. Upon her "coming out" several winters ago she was considered one of the most beautiful debutantes of the season. Shortly after her introduction to society she became engaged to her present husband, who had just been graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School, and had gone into business with his father, Thomas Robb, in the Bullitt Building.

Mr. Robb is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a prominent clubman. He has lived with his wife at No. 124 South Twenty-second street. They have one child.

Odell Appoints Hepburn.

Gov. Odell has appointed A. Barton Hepburn, of this city, as one of the commissioners to examine into judicial delay in New York and Kings counties, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William F. King. Mr. Hepburn, formerly Comptroller of the Currency, is now Vice-President of the Chase National Bank.

A Christmas in the Old South.

By Mrs. Jefferson Davis. Life in 1830 on a great plantation in Louisiana graphically described in next Sunday's Christmas World. Superbly illustrated in color and half-tone.

EARLY FIRES CAUSE PANICS.

Cold Weather, as Usual, Is Responsible for Many Blazes, Which Keep the Firemen Busy This Morning.

FLEE IN NIGHT CLOTHES.

Tenement, an Office Building and an Apartment-House on Fire All Keep the Department on the Run.

Three fires created as many panics during the early morning hours, but the severe cold that will result from the haste of sleepers to run from the buildings are of more importance than the loss to property.

The first alarm took the firemen to the skyscraper at No. 71 Broadway. Midway down the long arcade that runs through the building is the boot-black parlor of Catagio Brothers, and the fire started there.

There were only a few tenants in the building at the time, and they were all brought down in the elevators as a matter of precaution. The fire was confined to the room where it started.

Fire caused a panic among the residents of the four-story apartment house at No. 234 West Thirty-eighth street. The blaze originated in the basement, and the house was soon filled with smoke. Men and women rushed into the cold air only in their night clothes, but returned when they found that the fire was under control.

Another scare more violent than the first occurred when the six-story tenement house at No. 611 East Eleventh street, took fire. Harris Frank occupies a room on the first floor as a stationery store, and the fire started there soon burned through the ceiling and spread to the floor above.

The cry of fire spread terror through the building, and the many families were aroused from sleep to hear the fire engines. They rushed out into the cold and were given shelter by neighbors. The blaze was soon put out.

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